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THE STOLEN GLANCE OF LOVE.

Poetry by HENRY C. WATSON.

Music by CONSTANCE WEBER.

Andantino.



1. O hap - py days of youth - ful prime, When skies were ev - er
hap - py mem - 'ries of the past, Ye come in af - ter



bright;
time, When slum - ber brought but hap - py dreams, And
Like some sweet air we had in youth, Or



joy came with the light. When love flowed glad - ly
 some old pleas - ant rhyme, They come to us through

from the heart, With fan - cy free to rove,..... To
 joy and care, And sweet con - sol - ers prove,..... But

those dear eyes which flash'd on us, The stol - en glance..... of
 still we prize a - bove them all, That stol - en glance..... of

THE STOLEN GLANCE.

love.....
love.....

O! Time, tho' o - ver all, Thy course must Vic - tor prove; One

mem - 'ry ye can - not blot out, That stol - - en glance of love!....

rall.

colla voce.

2st time. 2nd time.

2nd VERSE. O

THE STOLEN GLANCE.